DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Seeing America First.

A tour to far-off foreign lands
Across the deep blue sea,
With moldy ruins on the side,
Does not appeal to me.
The castled Rhine can roll away
By haunted wood and hill,
For me the purple Palisades
And Hudson fill the bill.

The Sphinx and Pyramids are great,
And very ancient, too.
But Arizona's cliffs, I bet
Were old when they were new.
The poets rave of Italy,
To sunny summer wed,
But Florida, the U. S. A.,
Is several laps ahead.

Folks ramble up the Matterhorn,
And boast from time to time,
But Mt. McKinley's stormy peak
Is just as hard to climb.
The Pompeian Coliseum
May make your pulses beat,
But have you ever gazed upon
A field of Kansas wheat?

From Maine to California,
From Nome to New Orleans,
America is full of grand,
Inspiring sights and scenes.
Some day perhaps I'll pack my grip,
In other lands to roam,
But not until I first have seen
God's country here at home.

Minna Irving in Leslie's Weekly.

THE OTHER GIRL.

By M. Gauss.

Elizabeth Joyce was on her way with a party of fellow students to the Institute of Design.

"When I get through my course," she said, "I mean to have the Essington prize. I don't say that in self-conceit—none of you will care to work for it as I shall. You know George Essington was my grandfather, and the whole family expect me to win." What Elizabeth wanted, she wanted with all her heart. "It would be cruel if I didn't get it! Surely I shall."

"I guess none of us will push you very hard," said her chum; "but some other girl may come in who'll want it as much as you do."

"How I shall hate her!" laughed Elizabeth. As Mazie stood on the corner, waiting for a motor-car to move on, she had overheard the talk. At the time she did not dream that she would be the other girl; she merely looked a little wistfully after the art students, as they took their trolley-car to the West End. At one time she had very much wanted to be a designer or an illustrator; but it had not been possible for her, and she found it very good, instead, to have work that brought in eight dollars a week to the family.

Mazie was never long cast down. After a disappointment, she could usually find something she liked as well as she liked what she had lost. On that particular morning, there were a number of pleasant things to think about. The rest was paid, from her wages; at the grocer's, the family credit was good. That evening she was to go to a party; she had a new, pale blue frock, and Ray Hunt had sent her flowers to wear. It was spring; the uptown flower-shops gave forth odors of hyacinths and lilies. As the wind wrapped her skirt about her ankles, Mazie quickened her pace, and all but danced down the street. She was a pretty girl, small, slight, with hair almost the color of daffodils.

Her work lay in a dingy part of town—at the Pearl Laundry, where she answered the telephone, gave out packages, and prepared the statements.

At a little after eight o'clock that morning, she left the office to go to one of the workrooms. At an electric wringer stood a large foreign girl, named Anna Lobensky, who wore a red calico shirtwaist with old-fashioned, full sleeves. As Mazie passed by, one of those sleeves caught in the wringer, and she heard the girl cry out in Russian.

"Shut off the power, some one who knows!" Mazie cried, as she flew to the side of the girl in the red waist. She did not know just what happened; her small active fingers tore the cotton sleeve away in strips. At last the Russian girl was free, and went staggering against the wall. Her face was almost as white as the wet sheets in the wringer; she was sobbing aloud, but unhurt. Mazie saw her white, bare arm, with shreds of red cotton clinging to it, and suddenly remembered about a girl at Mason's Laundry, whose arm had been torn off at the shoulder.

"Wait a moment, I feel sick." As Mazie spoke to the girls who crowded about her, she looked into the wringer, and saw a splash of scarlet. "Why," she exclaimed, "it's blood!"

It was only red calico, wrung and twisted by the machine; but the sight of it made her feel very faint. As she tried to get away to fresh air, she found that a ruffle in the back of her gingham dress had become caught in the machine. She did not feel afraid; her first thought was that the ruffle would be torn, and she tried to release it gently.

Then came the sudden wrench, and great pain. She felt herself being drawn, struggling, into the flying iron thing. Girls were screaming, "Stop the current, oh, stop it!" But as before, none of them seemed to know how to do it. Just as a man found the switch and stopped the machine, Mazie fainted.

She suffered so much for the first few days that she did not realize what she had sacrificed for Anna Lobensky. But there came a day when she learned. As she was leaving the hospital, where everything possible had been done for her, she begged the surgeon to tell her the truth; and he did tell her, at last, that she could not hope to walk again.

After that, she sat alone awhile. Her window looked across a sunny lawn, where robins hopped round the sprinkler; she closed her eyes, for she could not bear to look at the little girls with their jumping-ropes.

If she could not have one thing, she had always before managed to be content with another; but this new sorrow was too much. Life seemed dark; she said over and over to herself, "If I could only die, instead!"

After a while the nurse came to her, smiling. "Please go away and let me alone," said Mazie.

"But a lady wants to see you; she has something important to say."

"I don't want her in here." But after a moment Mazie relented. "Please tell her to come in."

The caller was a blue-eyed, white-haired woman. "I'm Mrs. Hunter," she said. "An old teacher of yours called yesterday to tell me about you."

"About me? Oh, it's Miss Mead." Mazie smiled faintly.

"Yes. You see, every year I give away a scholarship at the School of Illustration. My daughter was there until—until she died. If you go out there to study, you'll see a picture she painted."

"If I go out there to study!"

"Miss Mead thought you'd like to." Mrs. Hunter laid her hands on Mazie's. "We feel—she and I—that you're going to get back what you gave up for another girl's sake. Maybe you'll do more work in the world than if you hadn't been hurt. Don't you want to try?"

Mazie lay a few minutes without answering, then opened her eyes suddenly, and smiled. "I'd like that ever so much. Thank you."

So it was that Mazie came to be the other girl who tried for Essington prize against Elizabeth Joyce. They were in different art schools, and had not met when the exhibition of student's work was held. In a little room across from the exhibition hall a committee was deciding about the prize. Mazie sat in her wheel-chair. Although her back was badly twisted, her general health had not suffered—she had the same clear skin and thick, fair hair.

"Your picture is dear!" said the girl who pushed her chair. "But what made you think of doing a laundry-worker?"

"Oh, I don't know," Mazie replied, for she felt excited, and could not bear to talk of the contest.

"See that black eyed girl, taking tea?" her friend went on. "She's Elizabeth Joyce; her grandfather gave the prize fund. I don't know whether she's trying or not. I shouldn't think so—a hundred and fifty dollars would be nothing to her. I hope you win. The magazines always buy the prize pictures; you'd get another hundred and fifty that way; and if you win, you'll have all the pupils you can take."

A shadow crossed Mazie's face—the shadow of the rent-collector and the grocer. For three years she had earned nothing. She knew that the people at home were beginning to feel that she could not earn anything with her art work. Suddenly she laughed, oddly. "Now, Jo Meredith, I want the prize enough, as it is. Don't make it harder for me when I'm l-left." She choked, and laughed again.

Her chair was near the tea-table. She saw young Mr. Joyce come up, and Elizabeth spring eagerly to her feet.

"Well Bess," he said, "I have inside news for you. The committee have got it down to two pictures, and one is 'The Satin Gown.'" As he mentioned her picture, Elizabeth squeezed his hand. Of course none of them know who did the work. Amman told me he never saw better painting of a fabric than in that picture. The other piece is by some one who goes to School of Illustration."

If it was eavesdropping, Mazie was too much excited to realize it. She listened; and for an instant the room seemed dark. Then Mr. Joyce finished: "It's a picture called 'The Laundry-Worker.'"

"Oh, did you hear that?" Jo Meredith whispered, as she pushed the chair away.

Elizabeth Joyce had laid a cold hand on her brother's. Her voice was quick and sharp. "Surely I'll win! The prize *can't* go to that other girl! It would be too hard!"

As Mazie was taken from the hall, she sighed and laughed. "I was wondering who did that 'Satin Gown,' and if she cares as much as I do. Jo, please pick up that flower."

Jo took a daffodil from the sidewalk. Its stem was broken, and its yellow head hung down. "What do you want it for? A mascot?"

"Oh, no. I just felt that it would like to be of some use, if it is broken."

Her sister Lucile ran two blocks from home to meet her. It was hard to have to say that the committee had not yet made a decision.

"Oh, well, you'll get it!" cried Lucile.

"Don't!" said Mazie. "Now, *don't!*" After a moment, she added, "If I *should* win they'll send a messenger to the house."

Supper was ready, but Mazie could not eat. For some time afterward the smell of fried potatoes brough back to her memory the Essington prize. She kept picking up very tiny bits on her fork, and swallowing them without tasting them. She thought all the while of a messenger boy; of a crisp, cream-colored envelope, on which was embossed the royal purple lion of the Artists' Club.

"Did the rent man come?" asked Lucile. "If Mazie just gets that hundred and fifty—"

Mazie broke in: "Yes, and if mother should find some greenbacks in a cabbage—" She stopped, for she heard the sound of a bicycle outside. Only her quick, eager ears had distinguished it, and she did not tell the others.

"O Mazie, what a pretty flower!" exclaimed Lucile.

Mazie straightened the bent daffodil in its glass. "It's of no use, really; it's broken," she said. And then the messenger knocked.

Lucile flew to the door. Mazie laid her hand on the table, with its red cloth, and the daffodil in the centre. She and her mother were very quiet.

"Is this where Mary Ledbetter lives?"

Mazie gasped, and stretched out her hand to take the envelope she thought he must have.

"A telephone message came for her," he said. "She's to come over to the station and call York 6754."

"It's the boys of our art school," Mazie explained. "They said they'd let me know, when they heard either way. You take me over, Lucile."

It seemed a long way to the public telephone which was in a little food shop. There where people waiting to talk, and Lucile took her place at the end of a line.

Each person seemed to take a long time. Now and then Lucile would turn, smile, and make a wry face. There was an odor of fried cake in the shop; customers came and went. At last Lucile moved up to the receiver. Mazie held fast to the arms of her chair.

But after a moment Lucile came away, laughing. "I forgot my nickel—how stupid?" she said; and Mazie fumbled in her little worn-out pocketbook for the money.

When Lucile again reached the receiver, all the other people had left, and so Mazie's chair could be at her side.

The little shop was quiet, but over the wire came a sound of cheering. "Please tell them not to shout so at your end," Lucile said, and things grew more quiet at the School of Illustration, blocks away.

Lucile went on, in her high, clear voice: "I didn't get what you told me. Mr. Amman liked the drapery in 'The Satan Gown'—I understood that. And so it took the prize? Oh, I see! I misunderstood." She dropped the receiver.

And Mazie knew by the look on her sister's face that "The Laundry-Worker" had won. They looked at each other a moment, and then Mazie's head went down on the arm of her chair, and she sobbed for joy.

At the reception that the art schools gave to Mazie afterward, a tall, dark-eyed girl came up to her. "I'm Elizabeth Joyce," she said. "I painted 'The Satin Gown.' But your picture is far, far better than mine. You see, I had tried four years for that prize."

"Oh!" said Mazie, softly.

"And you can imagine I wanted it for myself—at one time." Elizabeth's dark eyes were shining; not many hours before, she had heard Mazie's story—all about Anna Lobensky, all about the long, brave struggle at the art school. "I'm so glad now," she said, "that the prize went to your picture, not mine; and I came to shake hands with you, but perhaps you'll let me kiss you."—*Youth's Companion.*

SHE WAS LOYAL.

During the war between the states Miss N., a high spirited Virginia young lady, whose father, a Confederate soldier, had been taken prisoner by the Union forces, was desirous of obtaining a pass which would enable her to visit him. Francis P. Blair agreed to obtain an audience with the President, but warned his young but rather impulsive friend to be prudent and not betray her sympathy for the South.

They were ushered into the presence of Mr Lincoln, and the object for which they had come was stated. The tall, grave man bent down to the little maiden and looking searchingly into her face, said:

"You are loyal, of course?"

Her bright eyes flashed. She hesitated a moment, and then with a face eloquent with emotion and honest as his own, she replied:

"Yes, loyal to the heart's core—to Virginia!"

Mr. Lincoln kept his intent gaze upon her for a moment longer, and then went to his desk, wrote a line or two and handed her the paper. With a bow the interview terminated. When they had left the room Mr. Blair began to upbraid his young friend for her impetuosity.

"Now you have done it!" he said. "Didn't I warn you to be very careful? You have only yourself to blame."

Miss N. made no reply, but opened the paper. It contained these words:

Pass Miss N. She is an honest girl and can be trusted. A. Lincoln.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3 P.M. November 2d and 16th, 9 A.M. Holy Communion, November 2d, 3 P.M., and 16th, 9 A.M.

St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Holy Communion, November 30th

NOVEMBER

9—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester, 10:30 A.M.

Gallaudet Home 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

16—Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M., Holy Communion.

23—St. Peter's Church, Port Chester 10:30 A.M., Holy Communion.

27—Thanksgiving Day. St. Ann's Church, N. Y., 10:30 A.M. Holy Communion.

30—Gallaudet Home, 10:30 A.M.

St. George's Church, Newburgh, 3:30 P.M.

Edison says that the inventive genius of the school boy should be encouraged by some recognition in the school curriculum.

CLEVELAND.

CONVENTION WAS GREATER THAN PREDICTED—WE TOLD YOU SO.

The National Association's greatest and most successful convention is now but sweet memorized history to those who attended, and to those who learnt the glowing and glittering accounts of its magnificence, its analysis and its all, from those who just cannot resist the temptation of repeating and repeating never tiresome stories pertaining to the convention. No story teller can match the ingenuity of the repeaters. Indeed the story tellers cannot tell better stories, but they cannot reapeat theirs with as much vim and dash as can those we were mighty glad to shake hands with during the eventful week of August 20th. Free Lance was one of them, and as yet he cannot lance himself to silence—in fact, he bids fair to unlance a hundred more repeatances before Uncle Samuel begins to take notice of the increased volume of his mail.

To-day, two months later, the glamor of the convention has not diminished one iota, on the good contrary, it is more illuminable than it was during the premise, argument and conclusion, in the well-chosen assembly room of the famed "Generous" Hollenden Hotel. Everywhere every one is discussing it as they never discussed anything. Foremost, above everything else, they are discussing the surprising greatness and strength of the Association. They are to this minute marveling at the rapid strides by which the Association has traveled since bidding this city good-bye. They see it rapidly approaching the acme it will reach in a few years time. As never before they are rallying to its support and boosting it. Such is an answer to an appealing prayer.

The seed was sown at the right opportunity and now the fruit is blossoming forth with emolumental leaps and bounds. The new officers, down from President Howard, immediately after election, sprayed the soil wherein the seed was sown and ever since they have watched it with eager eyes, prepared to see that no thorns or thistles, nor anything else hamper its growth to a full-budding, healthy fruit. True, the seed was sown by every staunch supporter of the principals of the Association, and left to the careful caretaking of the recognized gifted ability of the new officers. It was left to them with the knowing that they will mother it as they would their own child. The soil is wide, long and deep, and it will require time for the seed to bud to its fullness, probably, requiring everywhere from one to ten years. While waiting for its arrival, the various "Branches" of the Association will help the former officers materially.

For more than a full year Cleveland, especially the Local Committee, clad in overalls and jumpers, tilled and watered, watered and tilled the mud, preparing it for the plantation of the seed. That it tilled to almost perfection is evidenced by the successful plantation. Cleveland did not till just for the plantation; she tilled for another purpose, also, and she succeeded. Her work scarcely needs repeating. She wished for one big thing, and her wish was gratified when Ohio, her mother, welcomed the prodigal son with all glory; feted him till he could be feted no more, and sent him bon voyage with the grandest Mother's prayer for eternal success. The son came without a trace to demonstrate that he was ever a weakling. He came with the roar of a lion and departed with the exultatious yells of a conquering tiger. He, despite the many battles he fought, bore nary a scar of the conflicts! "War is hell"—but not to him who has carried the flag of the Standard of the Universal Deaf!

Cincinnati welcomed the arrival of the infant in the eighties. Cleveland, a few years later, welcomed the most brainy, powerful and gentlemanliest man. A man with a very pleasing disposition and manners absolutely void of criticism. A man bound to be the most dangerous foe to those who unluckily possess a cheeky inclination to differ with his principles concerning the proper method of educating his sisters and brothers. As he stood on the assembly room platform, he looked everything like a towering hercules. Hercules he was then and there, and his strength will expand with each passing hour. There are several flaws in his make up, the same as there is in every good man. The flaws will be rectified, and all will be well with the son. He is a happy youngster, and in his happiness, he is liable to do a thing or two that falls short of meeting the approval of some of his kin.

Cleveland did not predict so great a convention, although press notices will bear out that she seemed to, and so great a crowd. The crowd was a record breaker. It was the best crowd that ever attended a convention. This is speaking of all conventions that have convened in this city, since I was old enough to know one was. The business routine was an extraordinary one. Many will differ, perhaps. We can not all agree on one thing at the same time. If one thinks not enough business was transacted, let him blame Cleveland, not the Association. Cleveland was so eager to outdo herself in the enjoyment line, that there were times, when she utterly forgot the Association, was in her town to do business and not to cajole around wasting time for merriment's sake, as well as its own. 'Tis well enough that Cleveland did not entirely consume the Association's time as she came pretty near doing.

We told you so. Those attending had the time of their lives, they saw the greatest and bestest crowd of best fellows they ever set their eyes on; they saw the Association in its fullest glory; they were treated like princely fellows; they received royal treatment and they helped a whole lot to increase the membership roll of the Association and to swell the financial fund. We told you many more so's and every so we told you was an exact so. The reason why we did not tell you of the so's that happened, was because we were not aware that we would get the surprise of our lives ourselves. Indeed we were surprised! Our program was all made up minus the surprise, and no one was wiser than we were when we announced the program in the JOURNAL.

Everything came off without a hitch, and the Local Committee as a whole is to be congratulated, and every one of the hundreds who helped to make the convention the success, is entitled to a nice pat. A more orderly crowd never congregated in this city. All Cleveland is talking about the deaf and their Big Convention. It will be years before Cleveland will see anything similar to what it saw. Probably till the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf's convention comes to this city. It will come some time, when, we would give a prophet our all to tell us. If we should give out all the nicest compliments Clevelanders handed to the deaf it would be nice of us, but the compliments would serve an ill purpose. Therefore we are holding same till the right time comes around. Compliment a man while he is far from his goal and make him feel self conceited! Wait till he reaches the goal, then hold the ball true and he will kick it clean over the cross bar, and then is the time for you to hoist him on your shoulder and shout all the nice compliments into him.

The opening meeting has been duly chronicled, as have the others, but so far, it has not been given its true literary color. There is not a literary color that man can describe by pen. It was a meeting for eyes and ears, not for pen, pencil and typewriter much less for printer's ink. Its technique was entirely dramatic, but to try to dramatize it would prove futile. Men have written great literary masterpieces and dramatists have written great plays, but neither has come within an ace of perfecting what his eye and ear have seen and heard. The meeting seemed a dream, and as a dream it is indescribable. Man may differ with our assertion. Let him try to describe the meeting in its all, and we will point out a flaw or two in his color. (No offense meant to those who have chronicled it so fine.)

The convention had an objective lesson that in time will prove most profitable to the Universal Deaf. Already good results of the meeting have begun to show. The Association is continually increasing in size and power. Its influence is felt everywhere. It had a heavenly purpose, and if the deaf will stand by the Association steadfastly and lend it the aid and backing it needs, no deaf need ever fear that what they hope and pray for will ever fail to come true. The Local Committee prayed, and the answer was most gratifying. The Association's prayer must by all means be answered and nobody can help it obtain its answer better than you. On you depends the rise or fall of the Association. The Association needs you and you need it. Comradeship is one of life's sweetest and most delicious fruits. Michigan has shown its comradeshipness, and to the always alert State goes the honor of the "Branch Movement." Facile and fertile Eickhoff has this nickname, "Father", added to his many others.

Cleveland will soon have a Branch and some branch it will be. That the convention did Cleveland worlds of good will soon be a public matter. The city gave its best for the convention, now it is doing its best to the advancement of itself. One does not have to ask what the deaf of Cleveland are capable of accomplishing. While Clevelanders are rushing thither to their goal, we will furnish you with the actual happenings here during the big week. There were happenings humorous, sufficiently to make you sneeze a door off its hinges. And there were celebrities of whom we know you would like to learn a bit or two and of what they did, Eh? well then wait till another issue of this JOURNAL.

Largely to the JOURNAL goes the credit of the success of the convention. The thanks of Cleveland and the deaf are extended warmly and hugely to Editor Edwin A. Hodgson.

H. ARTIE.

Learn To Work.

In an autograph album bearing the date, October 29,—, many years ago,—in a plain, strong handwriting, are these words: "I want you to be a fine scholar; a good housekeeper. I want you to sing and play well, and bake good bread." These words were written by one of the dearest friends I ever had. A beautiful Christian woman, intelligent, strong in character and successful in whatever she undertook, either in the home or in public life. She has her home now in the better land, but "her works do follow her." How I prize the memory of her life.

I used to read these words and think, "What a mixture!" Could I ever accomplish all that she wished? Was it possible to be a fine scholar, a musician, and to be able to bake good bread, too? I now believe girls are not well educated unless they can do the work in a home.

I believe the poorest girls in the world are those who have never been taught to work. Some have been taught to despise labor, and depend on others for support. The forlorn and miserable women belong to this class. If you are rich, you are likely to become poor, and it is quite necessary for you to know then how to work, for many must earn their own living. It is quite an art and an accomplishment to do fancy work and all sorts of nice things. I admire it all. But I have seen some girls who could do all this and yet who could not sew a button on so that it would stick.

A young girl of fifteen summers, a friend of mine, will soon be through high school. Besides the knowledge of books, she does all her own sewing and does it well; she also keeps house, taking care of some smaller brothers and sisters when her mother is away. A mother writes me that her little daughter of fourteen years can bake excellent bread. Can you? By all means, girls, learn to be good housekeepers. Go into the detail of learning to cook a meal that would be good enough to serve in the White House.

And while you feel 'tis hard to toil,
And labor all day through,
Remember it is harder still,
To have no work to do.

—*Selected.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 6, 1913.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, *Editor.*

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

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Our National Association

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Mr. Tomaso Aniello is the right sort, without the least doubt. He admits, or claims, that he is just of the common or garden variety of the deaf, but in two contributions to your valued paper he has advanced two well-thought-out propositions, in clear and simple language and style (all the better for that) and in words that burn. He is a member of the N. A. D. and of the N. F. S. D., and a subscriber, it is evident, to the JOURNAL, the great expositor of the deaf. This is just a plan statement of facts that must be plain to all that read. The end is, that if all the deaf of our country were of like calibre the N. A. D. would have its fifty thousand members, the N. F. S. D. its half that number, and the JOURNAL would have to move into a big down-town plant, fully equipped wlth giant presses, linotypes, and all the machinery of modern journalism.

Some N. F. S. D. thinkers with whom we have spoken seem to think that the two organizations, the N. A. D. and N. F. S. D., should be kept entirely distinct and separate, as having, for the most part, clearly distinct aims and work. Yet it is manifest that in the future both are going to work much together, each helping the other along. It seems, therefore, entirely possible and feasible to evolve a plan by which Mr. Aniello's idea could be carried out in such a way as to meet all objections. Say, have all if possible, or most of the members of, a Division join the N. A. D., individually and of their own free will. If this membership should number a large share of the deaf men of a community, let the Branch be known as Mr. Aniello suggests, as the——— Division, N. F. S. D., Branch of the N. A. D. A rather cumbersome title, but what of it? Honor where honor is due. As such Branch let it take in all the deaf, men and women, of the community. As a Branch let it confine itself entirely and whole-heartedly to N. A. D. topics, with separate organization and officers. As———Division No.—, N. F. S. D., with only Division officers. members, and organization, let it continue its original work in the N. F. S. D. The only thing common to the two bodies would be much of the membership, and a mutual helpfulness. The advantages for the N. F. S. D. would be much increase in prestige and membership.

Mr. Aniello's Endowment Fund talk, backed as it is by a most liberal pledge, is all to the good, and ought to do a lot of good among those it reaches. The idea strikes one that there are many of us in position to be able to pledge not perhaps a big lump sum but, say, five dollars a year, without missing it, to be kept up as long as one continues as well fixed. There are some few who could contribute considerably larger pledges on this plan, without having to sacrifice a single necessity or luxury, as Mr. Aniello propose to do. A late issue of the JOURNAL tells of a certain city where a social club of deaf has been organized with an initiation fee of five dollars and monthly dues of one dollar each.

Since writing the above I have seen President Howard's latest, suggesting that Mr. Aniello throw off his disguise. Supposedly, he has reason to know that there is no member of the association of that name. Maybe Mr. "Aniello" is not such a "numble" person—as Uriah Heep would put it—as he claims, but it is to be hoped that he really belongs to the *hoi polloi*. Whether so or not, it may well be repeated, he, or she, is the right sort of fellow. But President Howard is right. More good will be done working under one's real name. We need evangelists rather than fiction writers.

That was a red-hot contribution by Mr. Taylor. As a plain matter of fact, though, he must know that the wishes of parents are a very powerful, if not controlling, influence in matters educational, both of the deaf and of the hearing. This is not as it should be, but it is so. Education and educators need to be more independent, assertive, run things more according to what they know is best, rather than to humor the whims and feelings of a few parents, but that day is not here yet. Meanwhile, what must be done, is to educate the parents to the right view; and when parents' wishes are considered on some great principles of education, to make sure that they are the wishes of a large majority.

As to action by our recent convention, it really did nothing of a definite sort than to reaffirm its position in unmistakable terms. I was in position to know that vigorous action—perhaps a little too vigorons—was considered, but counsels of the hand of steel in the glove of velvet kind prevailed. Possibly the glove of velvet was a little too thickly padded.

There is one thing certain, though. The gist of our arguments for the Combined System have been altogether too weak. It is not enough to assert that signs are necessary for platform work or public speaking. The pure oralists take the wind out of our sails by saying that they haven't the slightest objection to this use of them, or to the deaf using them freely after their language is formed. What should be done is to prove to common sense that signs are an essential element in schoolroom work, to explain words and ideas and give proper development and progress. Also, to prove that it is cruelty to deny a free method of communication to the deaf child at play or for social use.

The Philadelphia correspondent of the JOURNAL complains of the slight offered the Rev. Mr. Smielau in not giving him an invitation or a chance to address the Convention as delegate of P. S. A. D. It is certain that fraternal delegates were cordially invited to address the Convention, and special effort was made to give all a chance. It was at the Log Cabin meeting, at the Beach. Special invitations, out of the regular order, were given to Supt. Jones and Mr. King at one of the meetings in the Hollenden auditorium.

The call of the State organizer of the N. A. D. for Ohio, reads about as thrilling as a cookbook, as Rex Beach's Dextry says. He is ready to enroll any one as a member, who requests it and accompanies the request with a dollar. We rather expect to hear shortly of his being overwhelmed by an avalanche of "cart-wheels," *a la* the Tarpeia of classic memory. The right answer to Mr. Schroeder's riddle, as to what is the greated thing in the world for the deaf, is, *enthusiasm*, controlled, but not tempered, by tact and good judgment, and hand-in-hand with charity, as St. Paul defines it—or "harmony." So far this enthusiasm has been shown by two of our fifty thousand, or more, deaf, "Tomaso Aniello" and Mr. Howard.

A. J. EICKHOFF.

ELINT, MICH., Nov. 1, 1913.

John D. Rockefeller is Latest Convert to Motion Pictures.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The latest convert to the motion pictures is John D Rockefeller. The Standard Oil magnate, who has spent a large part of his career in recent years in dodging cameras, has at last succumbed to the lure of the moving pictures and rumor has it that he will install an outfit in his palatial home at Cleveland.

Mr. Rockefeller was "converted" by Sig G. Boernstein of the Colonial Film Company of this city.

Mr. Boernstein, who is official potographer for the National Association of the Deaf, obtained permission from the great financier to make several pictures of the delegates to the convention of the deaf on the beautiful Rockefeller estate.

This is the first time that a motion picture camera man has been permitted to enter the precincts of his private estate, and caused much comment in the Cleveland press.

Mr. Rockefeller was assured that he would not be "shot," and evinced a great interest in the machine and the methods of making films. He displayed a thorough knowledge of practical photography, Boernstein declares, and talked hypo and bromide with the operator as if he were an "old hand" at the business.

Mr. Rockefeller was greatly interested in the taking of a play in the sign language.

The death scene from "Hiawatha" was erected on his estate, and several educational films were made. The capitalist expressed a desire to see the film when completed and was assured that he would receive a print of the play.

"I've heard of the talking pictures," he remarked, "but this is actually true in these pictures. The actors actually talk."—*Contributed by K. B. Ayers, Cleveland, O.*

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAELS, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls.
Address all mail to
510 E. 5TH AVENUE,
KNOXVILLE, TENN.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President	*Secretary*	*Treasurer*
Jay C. Howard, Minn.	A. L. Roberts, Kan.	Harley D. Drake, Washington, D. C.

Vice-Presidents,

A. B. Greener, Ohio. Walter Glover, S. C.
Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. W. L. Waters, Cal.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:
Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.
Ex-Officio Chairman

[OFFICIAL.]

NO UNFAIRNESS

EDITOR JOURNAL:—My attention has deen called to a paragraph in the Philadelphia letter of your last issue to the effect that their representatives of The Pennsylvania Society for the Advancment of the Deaf to the Convention of the National Association of the Deaf at Cleveland claimed that he was not recognized by the chair or given proper consideration. Your correspondent waxes indignant over such a state of affairs. Were the facts as stated, we would commend his stand, for we believe that every delegate to a Convention should be shown the utmost courtesy consistent with the dispatch of business.

It so happened that I was chairman of the Committee on Laws, and in that capacity presided at all conferences. The forenoons were devoted to the routine work of the Association, the reading of papers and their discussion. President Hanson presided at the regular sessions. The conferences took up the afternoons and ran into the evenings. It was at these conferences where the reorganization of the Association was threshed out that much of the important work was done, and they were often largely attended. During the three or four sessions of the the conference over which I presided, I do not recall having seen the Rev. Mr. Smielau in attendance on a single occasion. I recall having seen him in attendance at the morning sessions on one or two occasions, but only on one occasion do I recall having seen him make an earnest effort to be recognized by the Chair. This was at the last session.

The charge has never been breathed against Ex President Hanson that he was unfair or discourteous. Now that he has retired with honor, it is hardly fitting that any thing of this nature should be suggested. I will say here and now that it is the policy of the present administration to give every member of the Association a full voice in its affairs. It is the particular desire of this administration to develope new and active workers, the younger the better. It is to be hoped, too, that State Associations will come into closer touch with the National Association, and we can assure the P. S. A. D. and all other State Societies and Associations that we are ready and willing to meet them more than half way.

JAY COOKE HOWARD.
Pres. N. A. D.

Oct. 30, 1913.

DIED.

Mrs. Sarah J. Storer, widow of James, passed away at the home of Mrs. Sarah E. Saunders, 16 Pleasont Street, Methuen, Mass., early Saturday morning. She is survived by a son, Frank, of Savannah, Ga., and a sister, Addie Finnemore. She was formerly, for many years, a resident of this city, and a member of the Free Baptist church.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, *Pastor*, 3525 N. 19th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 3:00 P.M., Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Morning Prayer—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M.
Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the first, 3:00 P.M.
Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.
Clerc Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.
Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.
Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.

Christ Cathedral Chapel, 13 and Locust Sts.

REV. J. H. CLOUD, *Minister* 2606 Virginia Avenue.

Mr. Arthur O. Steidmann, Lay Reader.

Miss Clara L. Steidemann, Sunday Schoo Teacher and Social Helper.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 9:35 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first, and third Fridays in the Parish House.

Mrs. John E. Curry, of Toledo, O., left for St. Louis, Mo., yesterday afternoon, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. F. Hyde, and her mother in Dallas, Texas, seven weeks. She will visit Mrs. A. N. Merrell, in St. Louis, Mo.

FANWOOD.

F. L. A.

On the pages of the Fanwood Literary Association's history, the program given by the girls of the Seventh Female Grade will be registered as being one of the greatest and best yet presented. The meritorious acting and coolness shown by the players, were the chief factors in making the entertainment a huge success. The scene in the playlet was made to represent a milliner's show room. The program is as follows:—

HALLOWE'EN TALES.

"The History of Hallowe'en," by Miss L. Herschleifer.
"Custom in Wales," by Miss E. Hatch.
"A Ghost Story," by Miss W. Makowski.
"The Headless Horseman," by Miss E. Grossman.
"The Forgotten Hallowe'en," by Miss C. Lanz.
"The Nut Game," by Miss E Luff.
"The Friends of the Witch," by Miss G. Smith.

"CHOOSING A BRIDE"
Cast of Characters.

Madame Le Brun, (milliner and dressmaker)............Miss L. Herschleifer

Apprentices

Rose West..................Miss E. Grossman
Kitty Podgers..................Miss F. Hatch
Jennie Brown..................Miss E. Luff
Mrs. Merriton..................Miss C. Lanz
Miss Pry .... Miss W. Makowski
Miss Castlemere............ Miss G. Smith

Of the above set of readings, that of Miss Wanda Makowski took first prize, her "Ghost Story" being more like a first class "Joke Story." The writer can't help expressing a part of the narrative. "O!o!o! O!o!o! are the first sounds to announce the appearance of the ghost. In bed the startled guest awakes in terror. In the gloom he sees the dull outline of the ghost. As it draws near the cowering victim hears it say, "It floats, it floats," etc. Plucking up courage, he finally asks in a feeble voice, "What floats?" "What floats?" "Sir," replied the ghost, "IVORY SOAP!" Few words can give a correct idea of the laughter and applause that followed. All the readings, however, were appreciated, the clear signs and spelling being read distinctly by the audience. Miss Luff's "Nut Game" cannot be termed exactly as a reading, for her questions called for answers which demanded some "brain work." These are the twelve questions with their answers which she gave:

NUT GAME.

First syllable is a spring vegetable.
Ans.—Peanut.
The Penalty of tight shoes.
Ans.—Acorn.
A souvenir of South America.
Ans.—Brazil nut.
A native of a Portuguese island, now a native Britisher.
Ans.—Madeira nut.
Its first part is a barrier of brick and stone.
Ans.—Walnut.
Two-thirds of it makes acceptable our daily bread.
Ans.—Butternut.
His first part is a beverage.
Ans.—Cocoanut.
Two boys' nicknames.
Ans.—(Filbert) Phil-bert.
Part of the human frame forms the initial syllable.
Ans.—Chestnut.
Abbreviation of a man's name.
Ans.—Almond.
A letter of the alphabet and an utensil of tin or copper.
Ans.—Pecan.
First syllable is a color exclusively applied to the eyes.
Ans.—Hazelnut.

The play, "Choosing a Bride," was far better than the readings in appearance and deserves praise. The scene, "The Milliner's Show Room," was much like that of any milliner's store, and the display was by no means a "cheap one," Miss Herschleifer filling her part as proprietor splendidly. In her role as the "Bride," or the heroine of the play, Miss Grossman, deserves the greatest commendation, and to her and those of her class applause is justly given. Miss Berry, their teacher, is also to be congratulated on the success of her class. Little Hollowe'en souvenirs prepared by the class were distributed as mementos of the event. The teachers present were: Misses Berry, Buckingham, Barrager, Burchard and Hall, they, too, sharing the enjoyment of the pupils. Following was a vote of thanks, which was given to the entertainers. Dr. Fox spoke about the current events worthy of interest. At ten minntes to nine a vote to adjourn was approved.

Few words can explain the delightful pleasure experienced by the elder pupils of the advanced grades on the eve before All Saints' Day. At eight o'clock that evening a Hallowe'en Surprise Party, secretly prepared by the girls of the L. B. W., burst its heraldry upon a somewhat astonished group of 20 to 30 boys, unprepared for an occasion and taken much aback. Accompanying Principal Currier, they marched in single file to their destiny in the girls' sitting-room. Here the surprise that greeted them was final. The girls enjoyed the embarrassment of the boys. After sufficiently recovering; on each of the tables Hallowe'en souvenir prizes to be awarded, and the boys with their partners shared in the merriment of the affair, having the laugh on the unlucky winner of a "booby prize." The committee had prepared a list of games in which all participated with pleasure, the din of amusements echoing throughout the room. Following the games some excellent dancing was exhibited by some skilled dancers. This little addition was, one of the features of the evening as the imitating of stage-dancers though well done, caused much mirth. Principal and Mrs. Currier had charge of the affair, the committee managing it. The members of same deserve special praise for their success, and through this column the pupils unite in thanking them.

BRIEFS.

On Thursday, we had the pleasure of a visit from Mr Albert A. Barnes, Fanwood's oldest living graduate. Mr. Barnes was a member of the class of 1859, and has led a very successful career following his graduation His life work has been chiefly in the employment of the Government. He holds a responsible position connected with the Foreign Money Order Service of the United States Post Office. In this reliable position, Mr. Barnes has acquitted himself with honor, his ambition being "Honesty and faithfulness to duty," a motto well worth the attention of followers.

Mr. F. Burral Hoffman, a member of the Board of Directors, was a guest of the Principal, on Thursday, the 19th Mr. Hoffman is a relative of our friend and benefactor, Mr. William M. V. Hoffman, Treasurer of the Board. He is much interested in the Institution's library.

Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Directors, was also present the same day. Mr. Winthrop was much interested in the achievements and progress of the school.

Hon. George Simpson and Mr. Thomas P. Burke were two of the distinguished visitors calling, on Wednesday, to inspect the Institution. Mr. Simpson is a Senator of the 19th District, and Mr. Burke is trying to become Alderman of this District on the Tammany ticket. Principal Currier acted as their escort, showing them through the different apartments in the Main Building.

Mr. John A. Kadel, father of Cadet Captain Walter E. Kadel, was an interested visitor at the Institution on the 29th. Mr. Kadel accompanied Walter in viewing the buildings and later visited the Principal.

Cadet Band Sergeant Charles Lambert is once more taking up his old duties, left vacant by recent illness. He had been confined to the infirmary for several weeks, following a serious attack of kidney trouble.

Sunday Services were held in the chapel. In the morning Dr. Fox officiated. Dr. Leale was present in the afternoon, and made a brief speech of encouragement for the pupils, which was interpreted by Principal Currier. Following his departure, Prof. Jones took his place, using a text from the Bible In the evening Mr. Jones related part of "The Gunmaker of Moscow."

Sunday afternoon's dress parade of the battalion and band was a notable affair. A large throng lined the fence and witnessed the event. Staff Captain Altenderfer made his first appearance in the line-up. Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop and Mr. M. G. and Miss Foster were present with Principal Currier.

Messrs. Harry Goldberg, William Krieger and Abie Chaimowitz were visitors Sunday afternoon. They enjoyed a short chat with the boys and members of the Protean Society, of which all are ex-members.

The celebrated English sport, Association or Soccer Foot-ball, was entered on our list of athletic games last week by Physical Director Cote. A plan of the field to play on was marked and suitable goals erected. During the recreation hour from 4 to 5 P.M., two teams were selected to learn the game, and the best one of these is to represent the Institution. Cadet Captain C. L. Drake was elected to captain the principal side.

[The following relates to the rules and methods pertaining to the game of Soccer Foot Ball. It is gleaned from reading a book loaned by Physical Director Cote. It is as nearly perfect, in a condensed form, as the writer is able to present it. We trust that the hypercritical will not be too severe in noting any of its shortcomings.]

Each side consists of eleven players, their positions being: five forwards, three half-backs, two full-backs and one goal keeper.

The duty of the forwards is to score the goals. The half-backs pass the ball to the forwards. The full-backs guard their goal and pass the ball to the half-backs. The laws forbid the touching of the ball by any part of the upper limbs, the head, trunk and lower limbs being the only parts used. The goal keeper is the one exception. It is his business to protect his goal, and he can use his hands and arms within his penalty area. He is not allowed to carry the ball, and can not be charged upon except when he is holding the ball or obstructing an opponent, or when he has passed outside the goal area. The full-backs should remember to play separately as much as possible, to rid themselves of the ball by a series of dodging kicks, and not to venture too far from their positions.

The half-backs should follow and bother their opponents, help the full-backs when hard pressed, and to make themselves generally useful in kicking the ball for goals or to players on their side.

Of the forwards, their duty is to kick the ball hard and low, to make "openings" in the game as well as to take them. The captain of the team should never grumble about a player, he should encourage him, make no special favorites, and pay much attention to the correcting of faults and bad habits of his team. The ball may be kicked all over by the players until a goal is scored, provided they succeed according to the rules. It is not wise to kick the ball high, it should be kicked low, thus to a better advantage for shooting goals.

Players should use their heads as well as feet in passing the ball to those of their side. Neither tripping, kicking nor jumping at a player, shall be allowed. Charging is permissible, but it must not be violent or dangerous. A player must not use his hands to hold or push an opponent. When the ball is played behind the goal line by a player of the opposite side, it shall be kicked off by any one of the players behind whose goal line it crossed, within that half of the goal area nearest the point where the ball left the field of play; but if played behind by any one of the side whose goal line it is, a player of the opposite side shall kick it from within one yard of the nearest corner flagstaff.

In either case an opponent shall not be allowed within six yards of the ball until it is kicked off. When a free kick has been awarded, the kicker's opponents shall not approach within six yards of the ball, unless they are standing on their own goal line. A player is on side when there are at least three opposing players between him and the opponent's goal. The ball is out of play when it has crossed the goal line or touch line, either on the ground or in the air. A goal shall not be scored by a throw-in, etc. The referee shall enforce the laws and decide any disputed points. He shall keep a record of the game and act as time-keeper.

Players should always remember to never lose their temper, argue with the referee, or play foul.

After we have developed a crack team, opponents from the city will be booked to play against us. So far rapid progress has been made, as the Fanwood boys are usually skilled in sports.

J. P. G.

Beaver Valley, Pa.

On Wednesday, October 15th, one of the Valley's popular mutes, Audley Pitzer, of Freedom, went to Franklin, where he and his fiance were made man and wife by Rev. St. Clair. Mr. Pitzer brought home his new wife Saturday, October 18th, and were greeted by their friends at the station. On Saturday, October 25th, a miscellaneous shower was given Mr. and Mrs. Pitzer. There were between fifty and sixty guests from all parts of the Valley, many of them being mutes, in whose circles the bride and groom are well known and popular. The guests brought with them many handsome and useful presents, to add to the comforts and beauty of the future home of the newly weds.

The evening was delightfully passed in games and various social diversions and a delectable lunch was served. A flashlight photograph of the party was taken. Every body went home, saying that they had a grand time.

Among the presents were several dolls and a milk bottle and baby's wearables.

Mr. and Mrs Harry Bulger, of Economy, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs H. L. Judd, on Strawberry, New Brighton, over Sunday. Anybody wishing to write them, here is their right address, 1651 Henrici Street, Economy, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Livio McManima, of New Brighton, entertained the latter's brother and sister from Jeanette, for their guests for a week, and the McManimas have started housekeeping of their own. Their address is 518 Third Avenue

Collins Sawhill, St. Phillip Mission's layreader, of Pittsburg, was in Beaver Falls Sunday, October 19th, and preached a fine sermon in St. Mary's Episcopal Church. His subject was "The Good Samaritan." There was a large attendance. After the service, Mr. Sawhill found that Mr. Bulger was one of "The Good Samaritans," when Mr. Bulger told him about the recent trouble in the Valley.

Those who wish to get rid of their French poodle or mastiff dogs, please send to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bulger, of Economy, by post parcels, as they need more protection. Recently a tramp tried to break in their home, but Mr. Welsh living next house saw him and scared him. Mrs. Bulger is worrying and would like some one to give her an old dog as a present.

COMMENT.

DEAR EDITOR: Please allow me a space in your paper for the following item:—

Reading of the correspondence from Philadelphia in the issue of DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL of October 23d, 1913, I note an item concerning Rev. F. C. Smielau's trip from Philadelphia to Cleveland to attend the 1913 N. A. D. Convention In the item it says that Rev. Smielau was sent to the convention as a delegate by the Penna. Society for the Advancement of the Deaf, and going further in that article, we note that in his report to the officers of the P. S. A. D. he says that he attended every meeting of importance at the convention, but was never given a chance to address the convention nor did he note the privilege extended to any other delegate from a state association.

The report he gave is unfair in every sense of the word.

Being the chairman of the local committee on the arrangements of the convention, I desire to state that the program as carried out was not such that would prevent anybody from securing the floor to address the convention. It was in fact a very easy matter to secure the floor at all the times if his wants are made known to presiding officer. Mr. Hanson did everything in giving justice to every member who desired to secure the floor.

I did not attend every blamed meeting myself, because nobody would give me a chance. I was busy from 7 A.M. to 1 A.M. daily during the convention week, giving everybody the warm hand of welcome to Cleveland, making their stay here comfortable, etc. I am not sorry for having missed a majority of these meetings, because I hope that I've done something good for doing that.

During most of the time when I am in the hotel lobby attending to miscellaneous business that required my attention, I can say right here that I always find Rev. Smileau there, either getting ready for, or coming back from, an automobile ride, which I believe is not once in the week. To my belief, he has no authority or business to report P. S. A. D. the manner he was treated at the convention. He had the best of all treatment offered to the community. He had an auto at his disposal. I think the proper report he can give to the P. S. A. D. is about his daily auto trips, and believe me, he can do it more completely than he can give, in connection with the convention itself. It's rank injustice, without giving it a careful investigation, since the report is not of such a nature to accept as granted.

I hope there are many of us members, who feel the same way as I do, and if there's any, let's know your sentiment!

I am yours for fair play and square deal.

K. B. AYERS.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appointments

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)

MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioceses: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio, Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Kentucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A. Leitner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7 P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M every Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley, Pa. Mr. Collins S. Sawhill, Lay Reader. Services once a month, subject to notice. Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor. Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr. C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30 A.M. every Sunday.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDIN, *General Missionary*. W. 1436 Lanvale St., Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St., N. E., Rev. H. C. Merrill, Assistant. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Bremer, Lay reader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church, Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robina Tillinghast, Parish Visior. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-Reader.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Gainne Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-reader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

Boston, Mass., St. Andrew's Silent Misson.

Trinity Church Parish House, Boylston and Clarendon Streets.

Service every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Holy Communion, fourth Sundays of the month. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Ct.
Providence. R. I., Grace Church, Fourth Sundays, at 3 P.M.
Worcester, Mass., All Saints' Church, fourth Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.
Services in Lynn, Haverhill, and other places, by appointment.

E. W. FRISBEE,
Lay-reader.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

There were two deaf-mute Democratic meetings under the auspices of the deaf of Greater New Yok, on Saturday evening, November 1st. One was held at the Yorkville Casino. At this meeting Mr. John F. O'Brien presided.

Several prominent Democratic orators spoke, and Dr. Enoch H. Currier, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf interpreted the addresses. The principal speaker at this meeting was Hon. Ed. E. McCall, the candidate for Mayor on the Democratic ticket. At the conclusion of the meeting in a room downstairs, refreshments were served to all who cared to partake of same.

The second meeting was at Saengerbund Hall, Schermerhorn and Smith Streets, Brooklyn. Here the meeting was presided over by Mr. John D. Shea. This meeting was greatly increased by the attendance of the Brooklyn Frats, who on that evening were holding a regular Fraternity meeting, and after adjournment attended in a body.

At the Brooklyn Division No 23, N. F. S. D., meeting last Saturday, there was almost a full attendance, and the most important part of the business was the presentation of twelve (12) applications being considered and passed. Too numerous to mention their names. Nominations followed immediately after, and runs as follows:

For President, Bro. Shea and Bro. Bowers. For Vice-President, Bro. Powell, Bro A Berg and Bro. Rosenthal. For Secretary, Bro Lubin and Bro. Cosgrove. For Treasurer, Bro. Ecka, Bro. M. Auerback and Bro E. Berg. For Director, Bro. Fluhr and Bro. Jeynes. For Sergeant-at Arms, Bro. H. Hanneman and Bro. Taylor. For Board of Trustees for one year, Bro. Pach and Bro. Lounsbury.

Bro. J. Seelig, Chairman of the Ball Committee, desires to announce that Bryant Hall, situated at Sixth Avenue, between 41st and 42d Street, was engaged for the convenience of the deaf people in general, as it is located in the centre of the great metropolis, where all the people from nearly towns can easily reach the place by the subways and L trains at 42d Street. He also stated that the ball will be run on an extensive scale and greater than ever.

Memorial Sunday, as the Subway nearest to All Saints' Day is observed at St. Ann's, brought many from near and far to the little church in 148th Street. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, assisted by Rev. Mr. Keiser, celebrated the Holy Communion. Dr. Chamberlain preached an inspiring sermon, in the course of which he mentioned by name, the great benefactors of the deaf: The Abbe de l'Epee, Abbe Sicard, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, Laurent Clerc, Dr. Harvey P. Peet, Dr. Isaac L. Peet, Rev Job Turner, Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, Rev. A. W. Mann, Dr. F. D. Clarke, and others. The list grows year by year, but the loyalty of the deaf clings more to the great names associated with the early beginnings of education for the deaf. The choir, led by Miss Alice Judge, was at its best. After the service, the flowers on the altar were taken to Mrs. Fosmire, who is recovering from an operation. The congregation lingered in the Guild House for a while before dispersing.

Hallowe'en was celebrated at St. Ann's according to all the intricate ceremony and rite that has vested this ancient festival with a modicum of solemnity and a plenitude of hilarity. The youngsters vied with their elders in cutting capers, and all together everybody had a jolly time. The Guild Room decorations were Jack O'Lanterns, orange and black festoons, grinning skulls, the familiar witch and her black cat. Apples were plentiful, and a delicious Hallowe'en cake was cut and served late in the evening. Then came a ghost dance with Messrs. Keith W. Morris in the lead, and trailing after him, Miss Mabelle Cox, Miss Emrick, Miss Klaus, Messrs. Wiemuth, Anfort, Greene and others. It was nearly twelve when Sexton Dobbs turned off the light, and shunted the merrymakers out into the night.

Mrs. Stolowitz gave a surprise party to her husband at their home home on Sunday, November 2d. It was also in honor of their youngest son, Harold. A very pleasant evening was spent. Supper was served. Among those present were: Mr. Louis Blumenthal, Miss Tessie Jacobs, Mr. Isidore Blumenthal, Mr. J. Goldstein, Mr. and Mrs. Wolk and their children, Mr. Grossman, Miss Koplowitz, Miss B. Levitt, Miss Prager, Mr. and Mrs. Kissberg and children, Mr. and Mrs. Brown and children, Mr. M. Newfield and several others which the writer has forgotten their names. Many useful presents were received. Mrs. Stolowitz would have invited Mrs. Hyman, Mr. and Mrs. C. Barnes, Mr. Ginzler, but she did not know their addresses.

Miss Nesbitt, a teacher and Supervisor of the Primary Department, retired after thirty years of teaching the Deaf, at the 67th Street School, last June.

She was presented many handsome presents, by the teachers and the Board of the Trustees. Miss Summers also retired last year, after the 28th year of teaching. They both receive pensions for the remainder of their lives. Most of the members of the D. M. U. L. had been their pupils when they were small.

Last Sunday's issue of *The Evening Telegram*, the only local afternoon paper issued on the last day of the week, was eagerly taken up by the populace interested in the hot mayoralty campaign raging. At the 157th Street downtown subway entrance, a quartet of deaf "newies" who attend the 23d Street Public School, have a sort of monopoly of the corner. The leader says his profits run to as high as two dollars and fifty cents on some days. They can all "read the lips," but the "signs" are there just the same.

The Xavier Centre of the Ephpheta Society elected, at the annual meeting in October, the following officers: Moderator, Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S.J.; President, Joseph H. Knopp; Vice-President, Miss Nora Joyce; Second Vice-President, Thomas Tighe; Secretary, Hugo Schmidt; Treasurer, S. J. Fogarty. Members of Executive Committee: Miss Teresa McCarthy, Miss Anna Ryan, Miss Katherine Murray, John Kieckers, J. F. O'Brien.

Father McCarthy's absence from St. Francis Xavier's was ably filled, November 2d, by Mr. Arthur J. F. Quinn, a St. Joseph Seminarian. His sermon on the gosepel of the day, "The Stilling of the Tempest," was a fine effort, and greatly appreciated by the fair-sized gathering of deaf present.

Mr. Charles Spiegel, is now in Monticello, N.Y., to remain for good, as he has gotten a good and steady job there, and he prefers there to New York, as the air has benefited his ill health, and he was sick when he left New York, for the Catskill Mountains, last July.

Thursday last, Mrs. Anthony Capelli was taken home from St. Luke's Hospital, where she had been undergoing treatment for hurts received a month ago, by being run down by an automobile. She is far from well yet, and it may be many months before her hitherto sturdy strength is restored.

Hugo Schmidt is giving a slice of his spare evenings to bring out the Xavier Silent Five. Captain Boyau retains his title, with Leo Nelson, Reddy Nuncio and Johnny Iberg making the quintet. Several other members of the club are practicing, and hope to fill in when a substitution is called for.

Robert B. Maginnis was hurt by the breaking of a ladder, during a fire drill of the firemen of Sound Beach. He is a member of the company, and was underneath the ladder when it broke and badly bruised his foot. He now gets about on crutches.

Chas J. LeClercq had both hands extensively scorched and blistered, by the explosion of some chemical compound he was using, in the photo-engraving plant where he is employed. The bandages are off, and his hands will soon be all right again.

Mr. Laban McSpedon, whom many of his friends haven't seen for more than three years, is again in New York, after having been in Brewster, N. Y., where he has employed in the State Department of Water Supply. He is now working in the Elsworth Press.

For your edification and that of others who may wish to be enlightened, Mr. Marcus L. Kenner will ably discourse on "Life Insurance," at the Xavier Club, November 19th.

Mr. Robert Fischel continues his stay at Hunter, N. Y., and is exercising to prepare to run a marathon race next November.

Mrs. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., has been the guest of Rev. Dr. Chamberlain the past week.

Mrs. Chamberlain and her daughter, Adelaide, have returned home from a short stay in Vermont.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign-language in the church, corner Elizabeth and Broome Streets, every Sunday at 3 P.M.

ARTHUR BOLL, *Pastor*

The United States spends $15,000,000 a year to see base-ball games.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Nov. 1, 1913.—The sequel to Miss Annie Rodman's sudden and unexpected resignation from the state bindery, a couple of weeks ago, is out. She now goes under another name. Last Friday she left the Buckeye State, journeying down to the wilds of Arkansas, and on Sunday was married to Mr. A. W. Martin of the Colored School in connection with the one for whites in Little Rock. Mr. Martin is Principal of the School, and last June his wife, who was matron, died, so we presume his new bride will take her place. We extend congratulations and best wishes to Mrs. Martin. Mr. Martin attended the reunion, and no doubt the "Will you be mine" was answered in the affirmative at that time, and is the first wedding as a result of the meeting.

Mr Orson Archibald, of Indiana, who has offered the deaf of that State a farm of 80 acres, for a Home for aged and infirm deaf, on condition that they raise $10,000 within ten years, has supplemented his already generosity by adding 20 acres—making the total 100 acres if they, the deaf of the state, will raise the $10,000 in three years. That's certainly a fine offer, and should urge on our Hoosier friends to win the prize. During the vacation Mr. Archibald himself was busy working to increase the fund, by attending and lending assistance at socials and conference to workers. Pupils were given subscription books to collect funds among their friends at home during vacation and as a result they brought back $330.70 From other sources the total collected since May 22, 1913, amounted to $837.16, and the total fund credited to the Home to date has reached $3,393.46. At the rate they are going, the deaf of Indiana seem certain to own Mr. Archibald's gift of 100 acres in three years, provided they keep up their enthusiasm and work as they have thus far done. We are in for Mr. Archibald being the defeated one in this case.

Mr. and Mrs. George Clum were at the Home Sunday, the former gave the service to the residents in the afternoon. He went up again the middle of the week, and assisted in husking corn, a good crop of which was raised the past season. The husking will be completed in a few days.

Chester B Hoffman, of Mingo Junction, Ohio, who took a course as linotype-setter in a Chicago school and secured later a position in an office near Chicago, Illinois, has given the latter up. It was night work and it did not agree with him. He visited here for several days, and his friends were glad to meet him and wish him success. He has several offers, one near his home, which he will take, and later when more experienced hopes to secure a "sit" in a Cleveland, Ohio, office.

The Advance society held its October meeting Tuesday evening, but there was so little business that the time was spent in debating the question: "Should bonds for flood protection be issued?" which is an issue in the Municipal election to be held Tuesday. $8,500,000 is the amount to be spent. The Advance members spoke pro and con on the matter, and the decision reached was against it.

The Ohio Branch of the Gallaudet Alumni Association held a meeting in the parlor of the school last evening. There were ten members present with three visitors, making the unlucky number thirteen. As it was Hallowe'en, evidence of the occasion was shown on the president's stand, having upon it three pumpkin heads with googooing eyes and grinning teeth. Regular business first received attention, among which was Gallaudet Day exercises. President Hall, of Gallaudet College, has been secured to deliver an address on that day here. Appropriate for the occasion, the rest of the evening was spent in telling stories. Mr McGregor told of the Scotch beliefs on Hallowe'en. Mr. Zorn spoke of "Three Elves," Mr. Schory of Field's "Seeing things on that night," and Mr. Charles gave a weird ghost story. Next an invitation to "members and guests to tell in pantomime what you like to do or succeed in." All responded and then to ascertain if their wish would come true or not, each tried to land a ball in one of the pumpkins. Mr. Clum was the only lucky one. Marshmallows were passed around next as a solace to ill-luck, and while extracting their sweetness and forgetting evil omens, general talk was indulged in. The members present were Messrs. Robert Patterson, '70; R. P. McGregor, '72; A. B. Greener, '72; A. H. Schory, '81; C. W. Charles, '89; Wm. H. Zorn, '90; Miss Cloa Lamson, 1900; Miss Ethel Zell, '02; Miss May Greener Normal, '96; Mr. A. W. Ohlemacher. The visitors were Miss Bessie Edgar and Messrs. Geo. Clum and Ernest Zell.

The Athletic Association has the following officers: President, Davy Williams; Vice-President, Wm. Murphy; Secretary, Israel Crossen; Treasurer, M. Krohngold; Confectionery Mgr., F. Neal; Uniform keeper, C. Harris, Manager of First football and basket-ball team, A. W. Ohlemacher; Scorer, Harley Stottler. The second team played with the Westville College team last Saturday afternoon and came home victorious, 27 to 0.

The *Evening Dispatch* of yesterday had the following concerning a new pupil at the school here:

Starting to learn his A, B, C's at the age of 19 years proved too much for Lawrence Garrity, a mute of Houston, Shelby county, and within two weeks after his entrance as a pupil at the state school for the deaf and dumb, he was remove to his home, with a shattered mind.

Young Garrity came to Columbus with his brother, who entered him at the state institution. The boy had never attended school before, and unable to read or write. Before he had been at student for a week he broke a window in his room and escaped from the institution in his night clothing. He was found lately roaming the streets barefooted and returned to the school.

Again this week he made his escape, would insist upon removing his clothing in front of his teachers and otherwise conducting himself in a manner which caused alarm.

The brother was sent for and the boy was called in. With J. W. Jones, the superintendent of the school, a conference was held and a further examination of the lad was held. It was found that he was suffering from a mental breakdown, and he was taken to his home, where he will be given needed attention.

Mr. James H. Naylor has left Bryan, O., and returned to the house of his parents at Barnesville.

Mrs. Ella Zell returned Thursday, from Fort Wayne, Ind., where she had been visiting for some weeks with relatives. We are glad to state that her health is much improved.

A. B. G.

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

Mr. Daniel F. Murray has completed his work on Mr. Sears farm and taken a position in Taconic Woolen mill nights.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bedford, of this city Miss Eva Lanoue, of Meriden, Ct., Messrs. Belouin and Gagnier, of North Adams, were the guests of the Sears, on October 4th.

Mrs. W. E. Marshall, of Washington, D. C., was the guest of her parents in Housatonic this summer. We see by last week's JOURNAL, she spent the summer there. Your scribe thought she was there only two weeks, as she was going to call on her, but found she had gone to Utica, N. Y.

Miss Ellen Tilton is staying with her sister, Mrs. S. Small, in Dalton, Mass.

Mr and Mrs S Small spent Labor Day, as the guest of Mrs. Campbell in Schenectady, N. Y.

Miss Mary Dougherty, of Putnam, Ct., spent a pleasant week with Mrs. Edward last summer, and made many friends up here. We liked her and enjoyed her visit.

Miss Helen Keller gave a lecture, at the Methodist Church, the 10th of this month, and among the deaf who attended it were Mr. and Mrs. Bedford, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Trainor, and Miss Goldie Peters. They had a chance to talk to her.

Arthur Ritcher, of Turner Avenue, spent Labor Day in Boston, and met many deaf people there.

Invitations are out for a party to be held on Thanksgiving, at the home of Mr and Mrs. John Trainor, 109 Second Street.

Little James Trainor, the oldest son of John Trainor, has not been very well for a long time, but is now better.

Miss Laura Lanone has left Little Falls, N. Y., when she spent a good part of the summer, and is guest of the Sears at their farm for an indefinite time.

Mrs. Clement Turgeon, *nee* Miss Agnes Murphy, of Fordham School, and son, Charles Clement, have returned to their home on Hope St., after staying with her sister for some months, while her husband had their new house plastered. The baby is a sweet little fellow and can hear.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Risley moved to 53 Burbank St. last August from Pleasure Ave. They like their new home very much. Mr. Risley has entirely recovered from his severe illness of last May, and is working all the time now.

Mr. P. Morin spent Labor Day in Utica, N. Y., also went to Albion, N. Y., to visit the grave of Mrs. Morin, then returned to his work in Springfield, Mass. He came up here, calling on old friends, a few days last week.

John and Richard Tranior visited Mr. Joseph O'Connell, in Holyoke, recently, and it was Richard Trainor who was made a member of the N. S. F. D.

Pride is an uneasy and uncomfortable temper, always restless and dissatisfied. Humility alone can give peace, because it alone is consistent with our real condition.—*H. M. Field.*

PROVIDENCE.

Thomas Gasper has moved with his family from Shore Street to 40 Jenkins Street. Mr. Gasper had the great misfortune some two years ago to fall from a high staging while painting a house, and injured his right arm, so that it had to be amputated near the shoulder. An appeal to the Rhode Island Court for some compensation, resulted in nothing, as the man Mr. Gasper worked for died, leaving little or no estate.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Lorimer have moved from Huntington Avenue to 64 Hillwood Street. Miss Nellie Green is boarding with them.

Mrs. Cora S. Kennedy, who makes her home with her brother, Mr. Walter F. Marks, recently called on Mr. W. P. Wiswell, Auburn, R. I., and found him unable to see any one and in feeble health. He is in his ninety-third year.

There are two organizations for the Providence deaf; one, the newly organized Division of Frats, of which Arthur J. Meyers is President and T. Ruckdeshel is Secretary; the other, the Four Leaf Clover Club, which is exclusively for ladies, no mere man ever under any circumstances being allowed around when they meet, and which is strongly suffragette in politics, we understand. The officers are President, Mrs. Wm. T. Morlock; Vice-President, Miss Edith Grant; Treasurer, Miss Edith Edwards; Secretary, Mrs. Grace Beauchesne.

This Division of the Frats has been but recently organized, part of its members living in Pawtucket and other nearby towns, but meeting here in Providence.

Miss Mary Sheldon, who has been working as housemaid at the Toley Street home for orphans, for past two years, has left that place, and is now living in or near Greenwich, R. I.

Miss Grace Eaton, formerly of Haverill, Mass., is working in a jewelry office, and boarding on Dudley Street, a nearby neighbor of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. T. Morlock.

The Clover Club went to visit their secretary, Mrs. Grace Beauchesne, at 16 Wesleyan Avenue, Monday evening, October 27th, and presented her with an imported chinese tea urn of pretty shape and colors, as a token of their good will and affection, and also a wedding gift. Among those present were Mrs. Morlock, Misses Nellie Green, Edith Grant, Edith G. Edwards, Edna J Edwards, Mrs. John Scott, Mrs. Lorimer, Miss Emily Bromley and Miss Grace Eaton.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Laing have recently moved from Hollis Street to 168 Whitehall Street.

Mr. Joseph C. Pierce, of New Bedford, and Mrs. Grace Beauchesne, of Providence, were married Wednesday afternoon, October 29th, in new Bedford, at the parsonage of a hearing Congregational minister. The bride was accompanied by her father, Principal Joseph Mowry, Principal of the Federal St. Grammar School and a graduate of Brown University, and by her sister, Mrs. Nettie Tiffany. The groom is a Hartford graduate, and was at Gallaudet College for a while, and is an expert machinist in a New Bedford mill. The bride has the best wishes and good will of all the deaf in Providence, who have long known and respected her. After a brief honeymoon trip, Mr. and Mrs. Pierce will make their home in New Bedford. His shopmates presented the bride a set of silverware, knives, spoons, forks, etc., in a handsome plush-lined case, and the New Bedford deaf gave them a fine mantel clock.

X.

NEED SIGN LANGUAGE.

We used to be satisfied to say "Silence is golden," but the appraisal is too low. In these days silence is radium and then some.

Time was when two persons would sit down in a private place and talk confidentially, but now it's dangerous to be safe.

Some inquisitive friend may have installed a dictograph on the ceiling or planted a detectaphone in the innocent looking ink-well on your desk, and later on, usually at a most inopportune moment, your private prattle is repeated to a jeering world.

To our study of languages it occurs we ought to add another. Either the deaf and dumb alphabet or the sign language of the Indian.

Speaking with the eyes is a poetic thing, out of date these matter of fact days. Besides, some, we are told, can't make their eyes behave.

By mastering the Sioux sign language and taking refuge in a burglar proof safe—when one has been invented—the lost art of holding confidential conversations may be revived.—*N. Y. Telegram.*

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

AUTUMN, 1913.

Hartford—Christ Church, first and third Sundays, at 3 P.M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, third Sundays, at 7 P.M.

New Haven—Trinity Church Parish House, second Sundays, at 11 A.M.

Bridgeport—St. John's, Park Ave., second Sundays, at 3:30 P.M.

Services in Pittsfield and Springfield, Mass. by appointment.

Address of Pastor, Y. M. C. A., Harford, Ct.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Last Sunday afternoon the Rev. Mr. Moylan, of Baltimore, preached in the Chapel Hall, on "The Greatest Thing in the World."

Hallowe'en evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner by the students and college community. The Chapel Hall was gaily decorated for the occasion. The walls were festooned with yellow and black streamers. In the centre of the hall a huge stack of corn was placed, and from the top of this streamers were hung to the four corners of the hall. Around the base of the corn stack, a good thick layer of hay made a rather appropriate resting place for the numerous "Weary Willies" who did not have to "act" to do their chosen characters justice.

There were three fortune-telling arbors, so arranged that the branches of trees and straw completely shut out the gaze of the curious, so that you could have your past, present and future, portrayed in privacy.

The "get-ups" of most of those present almost defy description, being so many and varied. Owing to this fact Mrs. Day, Dr. Ely and Dr. Hotchkiss, who acted as judge, had a difficult task to perform. Teddy Hughes and Miss Edington won the prizes for the most original costumes, Mrs. A B Fay and Miss Martin for the best costume; while Gilbert got a prize—(we confess we do not know what he got the prize for as he went as a South Sea islander.)

Old and young joined alike in the games which followed. Misses Soderberg, McAvoy and Ely individually gave some graceful exhibitions of Spanish dancing. Refreshments were then served, after which the tired but happy revellers left for the land of Nod.

The success of the above party was largely due to the untiring efforts of Misses Nelson, '14, Burt, '15, Campbell, '14, Peterson, '16, and Pfaff P. C. assasisted by Messrs Johnson, '14, Moore '15, Miller '15, Rockwell, '16, Schmidt, '17, and Skoglund, D. C.

A beautiful panoramic view of the Faculty Row, the campus, the College Hall, the Chapel Hall and Fowler Hall, may be had from Walter G. Durian, '14. The photograph measures three feet by seven inches. Persons interested will please communicate with Mr. Durian.

ATHLETICS

Gallaudet 40 — U. of Western Md. 0

Saturday Gallaudet journey to Westminster, Md., where they met and defeated the University of Western Maryland eleven, by the decisive score, 40 to 0. Gallaudet had possession of the ball most of the time, but the score was only 6 to 0 at half time.

Classen was sent in at the beginning of the third period, replacing Willman who had been hurt. In this quarter the Washington boys made only one touchdown. Up to this time the Gallaudet team had been playing straight foot-ball; now she opened up with a perfect avalanche of fake forward passes, split plays and criss-cross end runs, that had the up-State team wondering where the ball could be found. Twenty-eight points were scored in the fourth quarter.

The Marylanders did their best, but they were outclassed beyond a doubt. For the Washingtonians, Rockwell and Healy were conspicuous, the former making several beautiful broken field runs and the latter scintillating in line plunging. Captain and quarterback Moroe was unable to play, owing to a dislocated shoulder sustatned in a recent practice game. His place was ably filled by Foltz who, though new to the position, did very creditable work in running the team.

GALLAUDET	POS.	WESTERN MD.
Rockwell	l.e.	A. Twigg
Johnson	l.t.	Townsend
Martin	l.g.	Blair
Decker	c.	Ward
Butterbaugh	r.g.	E. Dukes
Miller	r.t.	Graefe
Marshall	r.e.	Dukes
Foltz	q.b.	Pfeffer
Rendall	l.h.	Coe
Kelley	r.h.	Norment
Willman	f.b.	L. Twigg

Substitutions—Rasmussen for Martin, Classen for Willman, Bennett for A. Twigg, Pfeffer for E. Dukes, Pritchett for Graefe, Kester for Dukes, Arthur for L. Twigg. Referee—Dr. Bridgeman, of Johns Hopkins. Umpire—Mr. Daniels, of Georgetown. Head linesman—Mr. Numbers, of Western Maryland. Touchdowns—Classen 4, Kelly and Rockwell. Goals from touchdowns—Kelly 4. Time of quarters—twelve minutes.

For the first time in years the Vesper Lawn Tennis Club pulled off a tournament with an outside college. Saturday morning, while the football team were away, the M. A. C. tennis team came to Kendall Green and hooked up with our tennis stars with the following results.

SINGLES.

Olsen, Gallaudet, beat Ford, M. A. C., 6–2; 8–6.

Gray, M. A. C., beat Hughes, Gall., 6–0; 6–4.

Igenfritz, M. A. C., beat Courter, Gall., 6–3; 6–3.

Durian, Gall., beat Gibson, M. A. C., 7–9; 6–0; 6–0

DOUBLES

Olsen and Pusey, Gallaudet, beat Ford and Gray, M. A. C., 4–6; 6–2; 6–4.

Igenfritz and Gibson, M. A. C., beat Courter and Hughes, Gallaudet, 6–4; 6–1.

As will be seen from the above, the result of the contest is a tie, each club breaking even. Now that the ice is broken, the prospects are that Gallaudet will enter a team in a few of the local intercollegiate meets.

L. E. J.

The O. W. L. S. gave its regular monthly literary meeting, Saturday evening, at 9:30. The following program was rendered:

Roll call and minutes.

ADDRESS—"The Book of Nature," by Dr. Ely.

TABLEAU—"The Reapers," by Misses Sadelmyer, '16, E. Pearson, '17, and Hoisington, '17.

ESSAY—"Dress," by Miss Knox, '14.

SCENE—"Tito's Armor," from George Eliot's "Romola."

Tito.......... ....Miss Fowler, '16
Romola (his wife).......Miss M. Pearson, '17
Baldasarre (Tito's father)...Miss Evans, '16
Piero di Casimo (a painter)..Miss Keeley, '16

The third act was not given, as one of the players became suddenly ill.

TABLEAU—"Jacob's dream," by Misses Fowler, '16, Rumsey, '16, Keeley, '16, and M. Pearson, 17.

DECLAMATION—"Break, Break, Break," from Tennyson, by Miss Peterson, '16.

CRITIC—Miss Nelson, '14.

More than one half of the Co-eds went out for an all-day spree Saturday. Taking a sumptuous lunch they departed for the Y. M. C. A. Vacation Lodge, and by ten o'clock there was left over in the East Wing only a few of the older "classmen" and one solitary little "rodent"—this last being Miss Treadwell from New York. When asked her reasons, she declared she wasn't good enough to be a member of the crowd. From reports a very pleasant day was spent.

Miss Burt, '15, has the honor of being the only Co-ed who knows the names of the different kinds of ice-cream and soda down at the Kandy Kitchen. A certain rubberneck happened one day to see her write: "I want the kind of ice-cream that has whipping cream in it."

Omaha.

Lest you forget, we have come again to remind you that Omaha is the place, and 1915 the date, for the Frats' Convention.

Mrs. C. E. Comp and children, Owen and Evelyn, drove over to the Stayer farm recently, and returned with a bushel walnuts.

Mrs. Freeman, of Irvington, and her son, George, entertained at an all-day picnic a large crowd of deaf people, at their farm, one fine day in the latter part of August.

The guests were met at the end of the Benson car line and conveyed to the farm in a hay-rack. Every one of the guests speaks highly of the occasion even unto this day.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ernest invited as many of their school and classmates as could be found in Omaha and vicinity, to their country home, where one and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent, for a visit to a farm home is always a pleasure indescribable.

Mrs. Tom L. Anderson, recently of French River, Minnesota, stayed a few days with Mr and Mrs. J. W. Sowell, prior to her departure for Texas, where Mr. Anderson had previously gone. Mrs. Anderson's many friends were very glad to see her again, and regret her inability to remain longer.

On October 16th, Mrs. Alvis L. Hurt was given a surprise party by her friends—old and new.

About supper time the surprisers arrived with bulging baskets and boxes.

When the table was set, and the baskets and boxes emptied of their contents, it was verily a table fit for the gods.

Mesdames Steyer and Ernst took delicious fried chicken, which was highly appreciated, especially by those whose purses will not allow frequent indulgence in that toothsome luxury.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurt are residing temporarily at Benson, in order that their children may have the advantage of schooling.

Their home is at Vernal, Utah, where their farms are, and in that primitive region where railroads have not yet penetrated, but, as the Hurts will loyally maintain, this little town has all the modern conveniences enjoyed by the outside world.

With the exception of schooling, the Hurts think there's no better country than the Unitah Reservation land.

Mr. Hurt will talk by the hour of the glories, advantages, and future of that country, and you'd be almost persuaded to board the first train for that land of promise, and pitch your tent on the first choice piece you see, regardless of previous ownership.

B.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, *Pastor*, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, *Assistant*, 2704½ Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

DEAF IMPOSTORS.

The arrest at Monaca on Wednesday of four young men who were posing as deaf-mutes and soliciting aid from the citizens of the place, with more or less success from a financial standpoint, should serve as a warning not only to the people of that town but to those of Beaver Falls and all other sections where men ask for money on the strength of being unable to hear or talk. There are a large number of impostors who pass themselves off as "deaf and dumb" now operating in all sections of the United States and Canada. Exchanges of the *Tribune* frequently contain stories of the arrest and exposure of these gentry, and it most generally follows that the real deaf-mutes of the place where the arrests take place are incensed at the imitators of their misfortune.

According to statistics collected by Jay Cooke Howard, Chairman of the impostor committee of the National Association of the Deaf, there are some 70,000 deaf-mutes in the United States. With some natural exceptions, they are an industrious, educated and law-abiding class of people. There are a number these unfortunates in Beaver Falls, but they are not asking aid from any one. They are capable of earning their own living and they are doing it daily, even though doomed to go through the world without being able to hear or talk to their companions in toil who are more fortunate than they. They are seen very little by the public. The impostors, however, are everywhere, and bring themselves to the attention of everyone they can.

It is not unnatural that the public, seeing these supposed deaf-mutes begging, and rarely, if ever, seeing the real deaf-mutes, soon infers that all so afflicted are beggars. It is easy to appreciate what this attitude on the part of the public means to the hard-working and industrious deaf person temporarily out of a job.

It is safe to say that all persons begging and asking help "to acquire an education" are impostors, for there are free boarding schools for the deaf in every State in the Union. It is not infrequent that these impostors are "yeggs" who pretend to be "deaf and dumb" in order to get access to stores and offices without attracting undue attention, that they may locate a "plant" and later return and rob the place.

It is very easy to expose these impostors if one is familiar with the deaf. Any well-educated deaf person is in a position to say at once whether or not one of these persons is actually deaf.

The only safe way for a person to act when approached by a beggar who claims to be deaf and dumb, is to turn him over to the police that his case may be investigated. In almost every community there is some well educated deaf person who could be called in to assist in the investigation. At least such is the case in Beaver Falls, and people here should refuse alms to those applying for aid on this ground until they are certain that the solicitors are worthy, which in most cases they are not.—*Beaver Falls, Pa., Tribune, October 10, 1913.*

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S. J.

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GRAND ANNUAL

Fancy and Costume Ball

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

German-American Society of the Deaf

to be held at

Murray Hill Lyceum
34th Street, near 3d Avenue

Saturday Evening,
January 10, 1914

Admission - - - Fifty Cents
(including wardrobe)

Particulars later.

Harvest Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf Mutes

AT

St. Ann's Church
511 West 148 St., N. Y. City.

Saturday, Nov. 15th, 1913

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

R. H. Anderson, *Chairman.*

Xavier Deaf Mute Club

305 West 14th Street.

COMING—Mr. Marcus L. Kenner, on "Life Insurance" from all points of view. Wednesday evening, Nov. 19. Deaf ladies and gentlemen invited. No charge.

Frank Vetter,
Chairman

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Xavier Allied Deaf-Mute Societies

ENTERTAINING WITH

DRAMATICS AND DANCE

Thanksgiving Night
Thursday, Nov. 27, 1913

XAVIER SCHOOL HALL
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Bet. 6th and 7th Aves.

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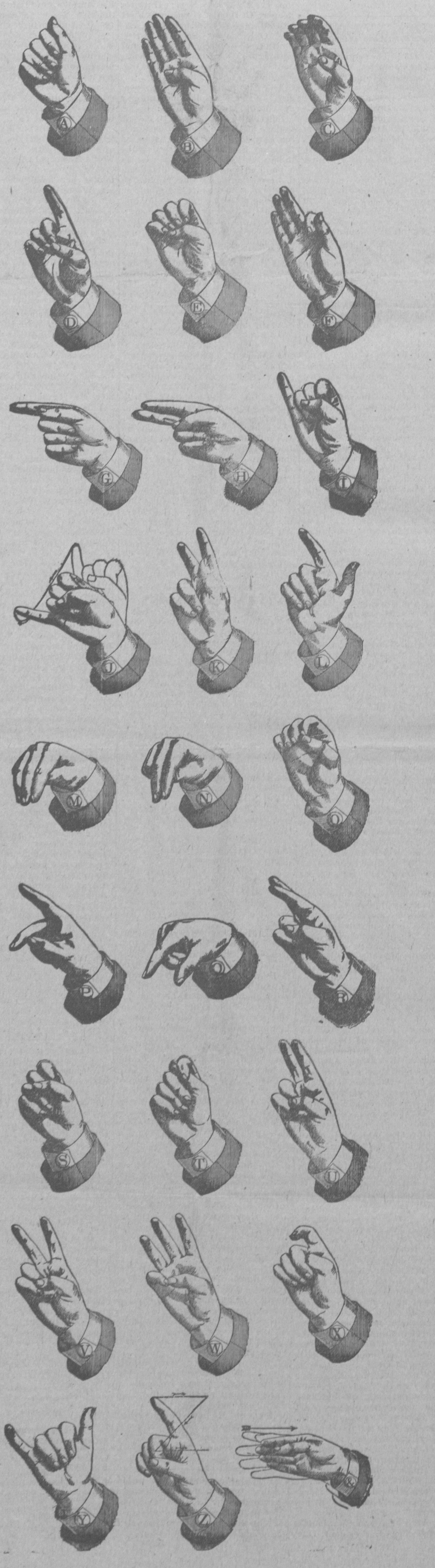

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Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

Services at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8·15 o'clock.

Socials at Temple, 65th Street, Corner Madison Avenue, every Tuesday evening, except where indicated below, mostly free.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, November 11th.—Social (free.)

Tuesday, November 18th.—Nominations of New Officers and Business meeting.

Tuesday, November 25th.—Entertainment (small charge.)

Tuesday, December 2d.—Social (free.)

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Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers, Frank E. Fluhr, Secretary, 414 Ave. C, West Flatbush, Brooklyn or Louis A. Cohen, State Organizer, 72 E. 96th St., New York.

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BAND CONCERT
AND
ENTERTAINMENT
AT
St. Ann's Church

Saturday Evening,
November 22, 1913

PUSH CART FAIR

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

WOMAN'S PARISH AID SOCIETY

TO BE HELD AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR DEAF-MUTES

511 West 148th Street, New York

Friday and Saturday, Dec. 5th and 6th

TICKETS - - (Including Supper) - - 35 CENTS

Note—Admission to the Push Cart fair is free to all. The tickets are for supper either on Friday or Saturday evening.

ANNOUNCING THE

ENTERTAINMENT and CHARITY BAL

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

At "Pabst Coliseum"

110th Street, between Lenox and Fifth Avenues.
(Opposite Central Park)

Saturday Evening, December 13, 1913

Admission - - - - Fifty Cents

(Full particulars later.)